

The Chicago Daily Tribune.

VOLUME XL.

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50 PIECES
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EXCITEMENT
IN THE
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Yesterday was nothing compared to that at
"THE GLOBE."
We were fairly overwhelmed with the rush for those handsome
\$6.50, \$8.00, \$10.00, and \$12.00
BUSINESS SUITS.
Again did our salesmen find it difficult to meet the demands of our customers for those \$15.00 Piccadilly Suits, in 5 beautiful shades, Blue, Oxford, Mouse Brown, Drab, and Stone Color; and then those beautiful Fancy-Back Suits, \$11, \$13, \$15, and \$17.

"Great Globe"
ONE-PRICE CLOTHIERS,
195, 197 & 199 South Clark-st.
HARRY HART & BRO., Proprietors.
Orders by mail will always receive prompt attention.

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182 & 184 Wabash-av.
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You Have Doubtless Heard of Us
B4,
Have You Not, Stranger?
OUR FRONT NAME IS
C. O. D.
After that we are usually called
A. J. NUTTING & CO.,
THE FINE CLOTHIERS,
Because we don't deal in Trash, and
Fine Tailors,
Simply because we will not make Ready-made Goods to order and call it Custom Work. On the contrary, when we take your measure we calculate to give you the best that can be produced for the price paid. Then too we are

GENTS' FURNISHERS,
Dealers in Novelties, Producers of Superior Goods and Retailers of Shirts, Underwear, Neckwear, &c., &c., at small margins.

Every Politician
In Chicago to-day should visit our Mammoth Establishment before leaving the city, at

104 & 106 Madison-st.
Open until 9 o'clock p. m.
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AT WORK.
First Day's Proceedings of the National Convention.
Election of Senator Hoar, of Massachusetts, as Temporary Chairman.
After the Appointment of the Necessary Committees the Convention Adjourned Until 11 O'clock To-Day.
The Colored Delegates Peddling the Tickets Given Them.
The Deliberations of the Committee on Credentials.
The Twenty District Delegates Will Be Given Their Seats.
A Report Against the Unit Business to Be Submitted by the Committee on Rules.
Senator Hoar Unanimously Agreed On as the Permanent Chairman.

The Grant Men Hold Another Caucus—Roscoe Conkling Gives It Up.

Three More Pennsylvanians Join the Ranks of the Protesters.

Don Cameron Trying to Get His Delegation to Go as a Unit for Edmunds.

The Plan Now is to Unite the Grant Forces on the Vermonters.

The Convention Hall is finished in the form of an amphitheater, with a seating capacity of 10,000 or 12,000. It is a vast place, draped with National flags, festooned and adorned in every conceivable style, and ornamented with huge pictures of the great men of American history. On the right hangs that of Charles Sumner, whose stern features recall his record in defense of human rights, and especially that great speech on "The Barbarism of Slavery," which intensified the bitter hostility of the South, which once found vent in the deadly assault of Brooks in the Senate Chamber of the Nation. On the left appears the face of Dix, which recalls his famous order: "If any man attempts to haul down the American flag shoot him on the spot." Over the center of the delegate floor hangs the picture of Washington, and near on the left that of Jefferson, the two constituting an embodied rebuke of audacious third-term conspiracy. At the extreme north end of the hall hangs a picture of martyr-patriot Lincoln, enshrined with flags and adorned by that famous aphorism which has become a household phrase and the stock-in-trade alike of the patriot and the politician: "And that government of the people, by the people, and for the people shall not perish from the earth." Over the speaker's desk there is a portrait of Zachariah Chandler, whose short, crisp, aggressive speeches electrified the Senate in 1861 and again in 1878; who declared in 1861, in the teeth of the Rebels by whom he was surrounded, that treason must be punished with death, that there must be a "little blood-letting" to save the Union, and who, upon his return to the Senate in 1878, again defied and warned the ex-Rebels, pardoned, re-franchised, and returned to the Nation's councils,—defied them to again assault the Union by the reassertion of those extreme State-rights theories which threatened its existence, defied the land in blood, and burdened a loyal and patriotic people with debt and taxation. Other pictures, a long line of old statesmen and military heroes, and among them portraits of Morton, the War Governor of Indiana, and Yates, the War Governor of Illinois.

At 11 o'clock the delegates began to assemble and the spectators to push their way into the galleries. The music, National airs, the great throng of people pouring into the hall from a score of entrances, the bustle and confusion of thousands of persons jostling each other, the buzz of conversation, forming a not discordant accompaniment to the music,—all these formed a curious and inspiring scene.

The entrance of the New York white-haired delegation, headed by Senator Conkling, was the first event of the day. The vain, proud, and handsome chief of the New York machine inclined his head haughtily but gracefully in response to the applause which he was greeted. The delegation—(some of them, not all) his bright eyes followed him (some of them, not all) with an unmistakable obvious air.

"What a deal will please you to have, Mr. Conkling?" inquired Mr. Arthur, the handsome ex-Congressman of the Port of New York. "To whom will the honor of sitting next to you be accorded?" "It may be presumed some one said to the New York Senator. "Not Mr. Woodin, the engineer of the wrecked machine," he may have replied. "Not Mr. Robertson, nor Mr. Sessions, nor any one of the twenty-five recalcitrants."

The seat cheerfully tendered Mr. Con-

ling he did not deign to take for some time. He remained standing, his tall figure rendering him a conspicuous object to which many eyes were directed. But the cheers with which his entrance was greeted were neither hearty nor prolonged. Nor were they renewed at all, notwithstanding it was evident that a renewal of applause would have been grateful to the somewhat lacerated feelings of the ex-dictator of the Empire State. He turned this way and that, peering up and the galleries and the platform and the press stand.

A handsome man is Mr. Conkling; handsome is the exact word; tall and straight; a high forehead, made higher by the falling away of the light sandy curly hair; a full beard, nearly white, just long enough to admit of being trimmed and dressed into the rather foppish Venetian point,—such a beard as the Dores wore,—the beard of the man who values the high opinion of both man and woman who are not intellectually above admiring mere physical beauty; a small nose, pinched at the end, with the least suspicion of an appearance as if designed by Nature to "turn up"; cold gray-blue, selfish eyes. This is Mr. Conkling. He looks anxious and careworn, as if conscious of having reached a crisis in his political fortunes. There is an expression on his handsome face as of a man who constantly detects himself in the act of looking back instead of forward,—that reflective mood which robs action of its fire, and cheats the man of the world of success. The careful, keen observer cannot dissuade himself of the impression that the Springs affair lurks in his memory, and that that inglorious episode is a constant thorn in his flesh.

But the writer has lingered long over this rather attractive picture,—too long, perhaps, since Conkling has evidently reached the climax of his career, and even woman, to say nothing of politicians, will cease to admire him when he ceases to wield the powers of a machine manager.

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Marshall Jewell, of Connecticut, is a prominent figure on the platform; a bluff, hearty looking man, with a flushed face and long, flowing white hair. His hair is old, but his face is young. He is stout, and uses a fan violently, but this does not prevent him from getting redder and redder in the face. His white hair and mustache make him look very venerable, but his smile is enchanting. He looks like a veritable Mentor, but appears like a very robust and frolicsome boy out of school on a furlough.

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Hannibal Hamlin fits about the stage like a man of 30 or 40, or any age indeed consistent with alertness and activity. He is 71 years old, but he has lost none of that vital force which has made him an important factor in the politics of the country for a quarter of a century; and he is in Chicago now as the trusted adviser of Mr. Blaine's managers.

Gen. Logan, and Chandler of New Hampshire, as they stand side by side present a striking contrast. The one is a picture of great physical force, the other of no physical strength worth mentioning. The swarthy Senator might well be mistaken for an Egyptian from Alexandria. He is short, stout, dark as an American Indian, with long, straight black hair, and an immense blue-black mustache, hiding his mouth and meeting under his chin. He looks fierce now, for the scheme of the Syndicate, of which he is the third member, is already a failure, and nothing but success ever brings a smile to the not unhandsome face of "the gentleman from Jackson County." By the side of Logan, but not regarding him or being regarded by him, stands Chandler. He is a slight, bony figure, in no particular noticeable except for an apparent insignificance. He has thin gray hair, a thin gray beard, a thin flat chest, thin legs, and thin arms. His head is small, his eyes are small, and his nose is small. No woman would ever fall in love with him at first sight. But Mr. Chandler has a keen, bright intellect, and he never tires. He has had many bouts in politics and felled many an adversary. He doesn't possess an atom of vanity either about his person or his mind. He doesn't desire applause. He doesn't care to read his name in the newspapers. He always has a purpose and drives straight forward towards his accomplishment. No obstacles daunt him; no difficulties are sufficient to swerve him from pursuing the line he has marked out. He has just felled Don Cameron. But there is not the faintest trace of pride of victory in his face. A microscopic examination would probably fail to detect in any feature of his countenance any sign of his victory over the Triumvirate in the first round of the great political battle now in progress. His face is as impassive as that of a marble statue. His old-fashioned spectacles hide the expression of his pale blue eyes, if he have any expression, and his limp figure and unobtrusive presence protect him from the common observation.

Gen. Sheridan, gallant Phil Sheridan, managed to get into the Convention Hall without attracting the attention of the vast audience, a feat which, with all his modesty, he is not able often to accomplish. He hid himself away in the most secluded part of the platform to watch the proceedings, and the curious people in the galleries near him craned their necks to get a peep at the hero of many a hard-fought battle and of that famous ride in the Virginia Valley.

"There come the distinguished Illinoisans!" exclaimed a man in the front of the platform gallery, and as the twenty contesting delegates from the ten strong Republican districts of the Empire State of the West up, where Gen. Logan looked very black and screwed his face into a portentious frown.

At 12 o'clock and 30 minutes the great hall is filled; the delegates are all seated, and the picture is complete in all its parts. The Convention waits for the Chairman of the National Committee. The Convention chatters and smiles, and yawns, and little knots of delegates caress together. The spectators in the long sweep of galleries chat, and yawn, and smile, and point out Conkling, and Frye, and Hale, and Garfield, and Chandler, and Fred Douglass, and other noted men to each other. Suddenly a little cheer goes up, and Don Cameron comes forward to the desk of the presiding officer and raps two or three little raps, and silence falls upon the vast throng of people instantaneously; you could hear a pin drop, the hush is so absolute. Mr. Cameron is not an imposing man,—undersized,—at least so he appeared behind the dark, dark-skinned, with dark eyes and a dark mustache. He has none of the airs of a Senator. He might be a merchant, or a bank President, or the attorney of an insurance company, or a country lawyer in legal practice, but not a statesman, according to the common type of statesmen. The three little raps with the gavel betray Mr. Cameron's nervousness. They lack the clang of resolution. Indeed, as the Chairman of the National Committee stands a moment regarding the vast audience he is almost so easily, there is an air of hesitation, still of timidity about the man. And all this is in very striking contrast with his florid bravery of two days ago in the National Committee room, where he proclaimed himself dictator of his colleagues and refused to put the questions that did not suit him, and refused to entertain appeals from his autocratic decisions. But the break in the Pennsylvania delegation was not then a matter of history. Important events have occurred in the last few days, and these events have left their mark upon the member of the Syndicate. In the Keystone State, he looks worn and haggard as he turns with a listless air to the clerkman by his side and asks him to open the Republican Convention with prayer.

The hush continues during the prayer, and then there is a movement all over the hall. Ten thousand men move restlessly, but they immediately relax into silence as the voice of Mr. Cameron is heard calling for the reading of the call. The call is read by the Clerk of the National Committee in a great voice, and there is another pause, which is broken by the low, almost inaudible voice of Mr. Cameron's opening speech. The speech is a little speech, a formal speech, a proper speech, and it is greeted with several little cheers. The point that the President of the United States should be a native-born, of habits, manners, customs, and Government of foreign parents, provokes a little smile from the anti-Grant delegates and evokes a little cheer from Grant delegates. Then the little speech is finished, and there is a pause. Mr. Cameron says, in quite a large voice, "I am instructed by the National Committee to place the Hon. George F. Hoar, of Massachusetts, in nomination for Temporary Chairman." The question is put, the motion is declared elected, and the seven hundred and odd gentlemen sent as delegates from the different States and Territories of the Union are constituted a Convention sitting in the presence of eight or ten thousand spectators, and of the whole country to deliberate on the subject of a candidate for the Presidency.

Mr. Hoar is known to the country, and needs no newspaper introduction. He looks like a rather intellectual Methodist minister. He is of medium size, neither short nor tall, face flushed, hair short and white, side whiskers, eyes speckled. He looks the sturdy New Englander of Puritan descent, and he is. His speech, delivered in a voice too weak for the vastness of the hall, is good, both in matter and manner, and elicits frequent bursts of applause. He arranges the Democratic party on its record, and passes in review briefly the great achievements of the Republican party. When he refers to Lincoln, the nominee of twenty years ago here, there is a hearty round of applause.

Then Secretaries and reading clerks are appointed; and Mr. Hale, of Maine, offers the routine resolution for the appointment of the regular committee,—permanent organization, rules and order of business, credentials, and resolutions. Mr. Hale is a handsome man, but not handsome enough to make him seem less a man of the cloth, compactly built, and straight, with a rather large round head, set very close down on his shoulders, he is the picture of endurance, both mental and physical. He looks perfectly balanced, and as full of force as a Cornish steam engine. Mr. Hale's resolution is adopted without dissent, and the dull routine work of the Convention begins. And when this dull work commences the audience begins to thin out. In half an hour nearly all the seats at the far north end are vacated. Occasionally, as the name of a well-known and popular man is called off by the loud-voiced Secretary, there is a little wave of applause; and when the name of W. E. Chandler, the unobtrusive little man from New Hampshire, is announced on the Credentials Committee there is low applause from the Blaine men. They feel that their case is safe in his hands. Senator Garfield's name on the Committee on Rules is also greeted with loud applause by the Sherman delegation.

At last all the States and Territories except Louisiana and Utah are called, when Mr. Frye, of Maine, jumps to his feet, goes to the platform and moves that Utah be called. This calls Mr. Conkling to his feet, with a point of order. He was very magnificent, rising to his full height and staring his point with great persistence, which was that there was an agreement in Committee that both Louisiana and Utah should be omitted from the call on the ground of a contest. Mr. Frye replied that the agreement was that Louisiana should be omitted, but that Utah should be called, and stated that Mr. Secretary Keogh, standing by, confirmed his statement. Again Conkling rose and opened with a sneer at Frye's loud voice, and in a sarcastic tone, stated that if "the Senator," referring to Frye, had placed his motion on the ground of an error in the call he should not have made his point. To this Mr. Frye rejoined that he was not aware that it was an error until after he had

ling he did not deign to take for some time. He remained standing, his tall figure rendering him a conspicuous object to which many eyes were directed. But the cheers with which his entrance was greeted were neither hearty nor prolonged. Nor were they renewed at all, notwithstanding it was evident that a renewal of applause would have been grateful to the somewhat lacerated feelings of the ex-dictator of the Empire State. He turned this way and that, peering up and the galleries and the platform and the press stand.

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The hush continues during the prayer, and then there is a movement all over the hall. Ten thousand men move restlessly, but they immediately relax into silence as the voice of Mr. Cameron is heard calling for the reading of the call. The call is read by the Clerk of the National Committee in a great voice, and there is another pause, which is broken by the low, almost inaudible voice of Mr. Cameron's opening speech. The speech is a little speech, a formal speech, a proper speech, and it is greeted with several little cheers. The point that the President of the United States should be a native-born, of habits, manners, customs, and Government of foreign parents, provokes a little smile from the anti-Grant delegates and evokes a little cheer from Grant delegates. Then the little speech is finished, and there is a pause. Mr. Cameron says, in quite a large voice, "I am instructed by the National Committee to place the Hon. George F. Hoar, of Massachusetts, in nomination for Temporary Chairman." The question is put, the motion is declared elected, and the seven hundred and odd gentlemen sent as delegates from the different States and Territories of the Union are constituted a Convention sitting in the presence of eight or ten thousand spectators, and of the whole country to deliberate on the subject of a candidate for the Presidency.

Mr. Hoar is known to the country, and needs no newspaper introduction. He looks like a rather intellectual Methodist minister. He is of medium size, neither short nor tall, face flushed, hair short and white, side whiskers, eyes speckled. He looks the sturdy New Englander of Puritan descent, and he is. His speech, delivered in a voice too weak for the vastness of the hall, is good, both in matter and manner, and elicits frequent bursts of applause. He arranges the Democratic party on its record, and passes in review briefly the great achievements of the Republican party. When he refers to Lincoln, the nominee of twenty years ago here, there is a hearty round of applause.

Then Secretaries and reading clerks are appointed; and Mr. Hale, of Maine, offers the routine resolution for the appointment of the regular committee,—permanent organization, rules and order of business, credentials, and resolutions. Mr. Hale is a handsome man, but not handsome enough to make him seem less a man of the cloth, compactly built, and straight, with a rather large round head, set very close down on his shoulders, he is the picture of endurance, both mental and physical. He looks perfectly balanced, and as full of force as a Cornish steam engine. Mr. Hale's resolution is adopted without dissent, and the dull routine work of the Convention begins. And when this dull work commences the audience begins to thin out. In half an hour nearly all the seats at the far north end are vacated. Occasionally, as the name of a well-known and popular man is called off by the loud-voiced Secretary, there is a little wave of applause; and when the name of W. E. Chandler, the unobtrusive little man from New Hampshire, is announced on the Credentials Committee there is low applause from the Blaine men. They feel that their case is safe in his hands. Senator Garfield's name on the Committee on Rules is also greeted with loud applause by the Sherman delegation.

At last all the States and Territories except Louisiana and Utah are called, when Mr. Frye, of Maine, jumps to his feet, goes to the platform and moves that Utah be called. This calls Mr. Conkling to his feet, with a point of order. He was very magnificent, rising to his full height and staring his point with great persistence, which was that there was an agreement in Committee that both Louisiana and Utah should be omitted from the call on the ground of a contest. Mr. Frye replied that the agreement was that Louisiana should be omitted, but that Utah should be called, and stated that Mr. Secretary Keogh, standing by, confirmed his statement. Again Conkling rose and opened with a sneer at Frye's loud voice, and in a sarcastic tone, stated that if "the Senator," referring to Frye, had placed his motion on the ground of an error in the call he should not have made his point. To this Mr. Frye rejoined that he was not aware that it was an error until after he had

got themselves ready for another cheer on the proper occasion thereafter arose.

THE CHAIRMAN

was very popular with the masses. His address had been greeted with a glorious round of applause which was repeated three times, but did not, and it only needed an opportunity, which soon arrived, to place him once on the stage of "Foghorn" and his friends at the house of "Louden Louder." The anti-element. There were grave doubts as to what the vocal powers of Senator Hiram Johnson would equal those of a stentorian lieutenant appeared in the person of Mr. C. W. Cilisco, of Michigan, whose vigorous voice resounded through the entire assembly. He was a man of considerable individuality in the further end of building houses "louder lou-der" was some minutes a living reproach to the loudness of the audience.

The announcing by the Chairman of the various addresses of the Committee members appeared at first, because of the day previous to the abundant opportunity afforded

es to produce a delegate who could out-
at Mr. Clisbee, but at the close he re-

the champion. There were roared
 and the crowd roared. The
 voices, clear voices, nasal voices,
 voices, of neither a voice that believed
 in the grand old man of the
 Mr. Olmsted, of Michigan. By virtue of his
 eloquence he became the pet of the
 and, if he were not, he is only man-
 enough, there is no knowing what
 be in store for the loud-roared
 from the crowd. The crowd
 is an opportunity which the Chair-
 ing of gaining a substantial foothold in
 the favor of the grand old man of
 place during a brief but not un-
 between Mr. Frye, of Maine, and Mr.
 of New York, who can be hon-
 and to look upon the grand old
 ending factions. In calling the roll of
 the State of Utah was accidentally
 and the grand old man of the
 the Territory. The New York Senator
 in position on a point of order, and when
 the decision was made to give
 a splendid volume of cheers, which
 passed as he rolled and gained power until
 the grand men's appreciation of the Chair-
 man's impartiality. It was the champion

500 veteran shouters whom Senator
is to lead into the building to-morrow

But for Grant will need to be a second effort. The difference between the two is that the first is to be drowned in a greater sea of sound.

THE ANTI-GRANT ELEMENT

Reason for to be congratulated on their success, whose cause is the cause of millions was much more favorable than that of his antagonist. Mr. Frye is an earnest, intelligent, and energetic man—just the kind that catches the admiration of a Western audience. Mr. Conkling is a talented, ambitious, and energetic man, but he did get warm yesterday—his face was red—the time Mr. Frye had got red-hot. In his convention the Grant leader really seemed to get red-hot. The Grant cause of temperament seems hardly possible. Mr. Frye will be still found in a white-hot unapproachable position. The Grant cause is a Western audience, and, as Mr. Frye possesses a strong advantage in this respect, he will show it with rigid opponent. The advantages are that the Grant cause has auxiliaries who will stand when Mr. Frye gives the signal, the cheers will follow him from the audience. The Grant cause claims that there is a charm in his which grows upon an audience, but the Convention is so short that it is feared the people will be only briefly fascinated by the time the bell is rung which nominates the anti-Grant candidate.

second loudest cheer which woke the
in the Convention hall was that which

When the name of Gen. Garfield was called by the speaker, the roll of yesterday will probably be forgotten the memory of the outbursts which the building to-day when the full roll of both armies was read. However, when questions of the direct line will annunciate both the speakers and the audience, and the roll of yesterday (500 vocal veterans) will mark their all of the day's doing.

CREDENTIALS.

PRELIMINARY MEETING.
BENEFICIARIES BOLD AGAINST GRANT.
Room as the debate over the placing of the roll had concluded, the Committee Credentials were escorted to the rooms of the building. The speaker, the roll of the half-drawn tardy members, it was noted that W. M. Bateman, of Ohio, as formal Chairman, and the Committee roll of uncontested States. The suggested to meet with a general appeal and the decision of the members' secretary—was about to exercise his lung when several absentees put in an advance. Immediately Green R. Baum

to his feet and nominated Ben-
F. Tracey for Chairman. W.

ander, of New Hampshire, was prompt, and placed in nomination Oger, of Michigan. A roll-call was ordered, which resulted in the election of the latter by a vote of 29 to 1, being absent or not voting.

The following shows

POLITICAL COMPLEXION OF THE COMMITTEE.

For:—

1. J. Heyman..... G
2. Powell Clayton..... G
3. C. Wood Hays..... G
4. George T. Black..... G
5. Capt.—Samuel Fensenden..... G
6. Joseph B. Lee..... G
7. Edwin Leland..... G
8. Green B. Raum..... G
9. R. M. Hughesbottom..... G
10. E. Clark..... G
11. B. P. Simpson..... G
12. W. B. P. Stoll..... G
13. Almon S. Brown..... G
14. W. J. Hooper..... G
Against:—

1. Omar D. Conger..... A
2. A. D. M. Sabine..... A
3. Wm. F. Little..... A
4. H. E. Havens..... A
5. N. H. Pierrepont..... A
6. J. M. Fox..... A
7. William C. Chandler..... A

North Carolina—George W. Price.....A

[illegible]

minute for a response. "Pass it,"
e one.

andler—There is a contest in Alabama delegates in one district and one Mr. Secretary, just mark on this "Contest."

rynah, of Alabama—Have you any is here notifying you of a contest? would like to see them.

andler—It's all right. There's a here, and it will be reached in its order.

Raymond, of California—I wish the natives from the States in which the contest would announce the fact of the Committee in the discharge of duties.

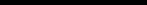
Arkansas
Georgia.²¹

Contest?"

The call proceeded.

E. Raum looked nervously around the committee-room to see if anybody was

(Continued on the Sixth Page.)



4

[illegible]

**A Four State of Affairs in the Chicago & Iowa
Railroad Muddle—Suits for Divorce,
Judgments, Etc.**

THE CHICAGO & IOWA ROAD.
Rogers yesterday morning de-
livered the demurrer to the petition in the case
of People ex rel. Shumway and others
vs. E. C. Montoye, Joseph Reising,
R. Allen, Holmes Miller, L.
L. Brady, D. E. Watson,
W. Kreitzer, et al. This was a petition
nally begun in the Criminal Court, and
taken by change of venue to the Circuit
Court for the purpose of testing the right
of the defendants to act as Directors of
the Chicago & Iowa Railroad Company. A gen-
eral order was filed on several grounds, and
judgment was rendered in favor of the de-
fendants at the right of the defendants, they
did not controvert the right of any
one. It was therefore unnecessary that

DIVORCES.
Margaret A. Dickinson filed a bill yester-

the penalties for non-compliance need be considered by the House. The speaker said quietly, but firmly, point out the consequences of the persistency in refusal.

CHURCH VS. STATE.

Struggle Between Bismarck and the Vatican.

Berlin, May 13.—The session of the Prussian Diet will be opened on the 30th of May. It was at first believed that only the bill regarding the reforms in the administration of the Church would be considered, but now it is deemed that several of the important proposals are to be made by the Government. The most important measure will, indeed, be a bill by which the Government hopes to succeed in making some changes at discre-

the bill by which the Government hopes to
allowed to make some changes at discre-

of the fascination which the house, regarded as the pleasantest club in London," exercises its members.

Something About the Big New Hotel There,
the Railroad to It.

70 feet wide by 1,500 feet long, extends on three sides; and on the roof there is an observatory with a seating capacity for 100 persons. The hotel is capable of accommodating one thousand permanent guests, and will be able to take care of 5,000 transients, will be attended to in dining-hall set up for their special use. The ventilation system is a new one, and will be perfect for water and gas supply, furnished from company's own works, is sufficient for a number of 50,000 inhabitants. All sewage and refuse are collected in a central tank, and the effluent is forced out through a large pipe at oblique through 12-inch pipes from the hotel that it cannot return. Anything that scientists could suggest or find out about the guests. Adjoining the hotel are single and 800 family bath-houses, each filled with gas and running fresh water, and bathers may enjoy the benefit of a

lled with gas and running fresh water, that bathers may enjoy the benefit of a warm bath after leaving the surf.

...ch at an angle of 30 degrees, carrying
...ing sideways, and bathers have to ex-

[illegible]

FOR SALE—TICKETS FOR CONVENTION FOR
Thursday and Friday. Room 11, IN La Salle-st.

[illegible]

at THOMPSON'S, 27 South Halsted-st.

Y. LAWRENCE HOTEL, ON THE EUROPEAN
plan, with the finest food and Delicacies and
resort to the Republican Convention can be accom-
modated. Rooms with bath, \$10 per day, and
upward. Traveling public and office, No. 10,
and 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23,
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802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811,
812, 813, 814, 815,

in Ball's-st., Chicago.

Miscellaneous.
SITUATION WANTED-PO. EDIT. FURNISHING a private residence. Address JOHN R. MANN, with Current Page or Home.
SITUATION WANTED-By a young man, who may be traveling again in some of his native land, or may be in the city, to be employed as a waiter or waiter.
SITUATION WANTED-BY AN EXPERIENCED party, the sole or assistant superintendent of an establishment, or as a general manager, or as a general manager of new works in all parts. Address the Editor of the Current Page or Home.
SITUATIONS WANTED-SEVERAL.
Domestic.
SITUATIONS WANTED-BY TWO GOOD GIRLS for general housework or for cooking and sewing. Address the Editor of the Current Page or Home.
SITUATION WANTED-BY A YOUNG AMERICAN woman as cook on a vessel. Address Y. Tribune.
SITUATION WANTED-BY A YOUNG AMERICAN first-class cook, washer, and brewer. (Good references.) Address the Editor of the Current Page or Home.

10 La Salle-st., Chicago, Ill.

MARINE NEWS.

A Marked Advance Noted in Grain Freight Yesterday.

The schooner *Neelon* damaged by collision with the propellerless tug *Neelon* in the river.

A Suggestion as to the Location of the Up-Town Storm-Signal.

HOME HOPING.

THE HEALTH AND COMMERCE OF THE CITY.

The advance in grain freight was quite marked yesterday.

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PORT OF CHICAGO.

ARRIVALS.

Schooner *Neelon*, from Detroit.

AMUSEMENTS.

LAKE FRONT.

BARNUM'S.

Special Notice.

In view of the immense crowds in the evening, MR. BARNUM particularly urges ladies, children, and all who can, to attend in the afternoon, when the entertainment is in every detail the same as in the evening, with

ZAZEL.

And all the other GREAT FEATURES.

EXTRA Morning Matinee SATURDAY.

ADMISSION 10c. Performance at 1 and 2 P.M.

NUMBERED PLATFORM CHAIRS.

10c. Reserved Numbered Chair, at the most slight advance, for performance this week, at BARNUM'S MUSIC BOX, 100 State-st.

Excursion Trains on all Railroads reduced rates.

Monday, June 3, KANKAKEE, Tuesday, June 4, CHAMPAIGN, Wednesday, June 5, BLOOMINGDALE, Thursday, June 6, BLOOMINGDALE, Friday, June 7, BLOOMINGDALE, Saturday, June 8, BLOOMINGDALE, Sunday, June 9, BLOOMINGDALE.

The principal cities and towns of WISCONSIN, IOWA, MINNESOTA, MISSOURI, and COLORADO.

CENTRAL MUSIC-HALL.

NIGHTLY THE SCENE OF THE TRIUMPHS OF THE PEERLESS PINAFORE CO.

INCREASING SUCCESS.

BOX OFFICE OPEN AT 2 A.M.

GRAND SATURDAY MATINEE AT 2 P.M.

OFF SEATS EARLY.

MUSICIAN'S THEATRE.

Every Evening, Matinee Wednesday and Saturday, the Great Nocturnal Attraction.

ABBEY'S HUMPTY-DUMPTY AND SPANISH STUDENTS.

CLOWNS, PANTALOONS, HARLEQUINS, and COLUMBIANS.

LIVATON, VALERIE, and the SHOT BROTHERS.

THE SPANISH STUDENTS APPEARING TWICE EVERY PERFORMANCE.

HAYESVILLE THEATRE.

J. H. HAYES, Manager and Proprietor.

LAST NIGHT! LAST NIGHT!

But if the Big Success.

THE CONVENTION OF GREAT ATTRACTIONS.

VISITORS, Remember HAYESVILLE.

HERE ARE THE 20 Beautiful Young Ladies 20.

10 GREAT COMEDIANS 10.

The Strangest and the Most Remarkable.

RENTZ-SANTLEY NOVELTY COMPANY.

And the Laughable Burlesque.

PENN'S JANTS AMONG THE PIRATES.

Monday-June 3, 1890, 10c.

HOOLEY'S THEATRE.

MONDAY, MAY 13, 1890.

Management for one week only of EDWARD ARNOTT.

Supported by the powerful Immigrant Company in his

VICTIMS OF FEAR.

OR, FORT FIFTH-AY, TO KING KING.

ACTING PROPOSER of a Seasonable Gambling Hall.

ACTING PROPOSER of a Seasonable Gambling Hall.

ACTING PROPOSER of a Seasonable Gambling Hall.

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